

EXTRA

ALL THE LATEST NEWS

HERE'S A HOW D'YE DO.

A Genuine Sensation at the Market Investigation.

The Assistant Commissioner of Accounts Suspended.

Forty-five Dollars Paid for Getting Market Stands.

Col. Hamilton Admits Receiving the Money.

Prime sport was expected at to-day's session of the Commissioners of Accounts in the investigation into the allotment of stands in the new West Washington Market.

The material to furnish it was present when Commissioner Holahan announced that court was open.

There was Mayor Orestes Cleveland, of Jersey City, who was a potential factor in securing stands for his brother-in-law Wm. H. Hoag; Bookkeeper Davidson, to explain the mysterious entry of "barrels, \$75" on the books of his employer, Richard D. Brown; "blond-headed" Tom Campbell, Fatty Walsh's rival as a market restaurateur, and ex-Assemblyman Daniel E. Finn, who has been wanted so long to talk about his securing a stand in the new market, but who had successfully evaded the subpoena-servers of Mr. Nicoll and the Commissioners until Saturday.

Mayor Cleveland was the first witness examined. He told how he secured five stands from his brother-in-law's firm.

He had known Supt. Kelso forty-three years, and visited him at his office to ask him if the rumor that stands would not be allotted to non-residents was true.

Mr. Kelso said that it was, but remarked that as two of the partners resided in the State that fact might make some difference. Afterwards the witness made the application in the name of Van Doren & Co. and Russell Hoag.

He could not explain why the permits were issued in the name of Van Doren & Co. and Russell Hoag.

Mayor Cleveland said that he had come before the Commission voluntarily to relieve the memory of his old friend, Supt. Kelso, from any imputation of wrong-doing in so far as the granting of permits for stands to his brother-in-law was concerned.

Thomas P. Farrell, of 27 West Thirty-seventh street, was the next witness called by Commissioner Holahan and the testimony begun was a bomb-shell for the Commissioners.

"The witness is a member of the Tammany Hall Association of the Fifteenth Assembly District."

He said that he had heard through M. J. Smith, a saloon-keeper at Thirty-seventh street and Eighth avenue, that old John Curley, a stand-holder in the new market, \$50 to secure his permit.

"To whom did he pay it?" was the next question.

"To a man connected with your office at present."

"What man?"

"Col. Theodore Hamilton, Assistant Commissioner of Accounts."

The witness said that he had told this story to Mayor Grant, who said that he must go before the Commissioners of Accounts and tell it, as he (the Mayor) was bound to sift this matter to the bottom and see if there had been any crookedness in the allotment of stands.

John Curley, the stand-holder mentioned by the preceding witness was next asked.

He testified that he applied for a stand, and through his son tried to interest Gen. E. B. Spaulding in his behalf. He thinks that the General got the stand for him, for Gen. Spaulding had told him so.

Col. Theodore Hamilton, he said, had offered his services in assisting the witness to secure the stand and he had accepted Mr. Hamilton's help.

The Colonel claimed that he got the stand permit, but the witness declared that Gen. Spaulding's influence was more potent in securing it, so "just to make things easy," he gave Col. Hamilton \$45 to pay him for running around.

"Before I got my stand," the witness went on, "Col. Hamilton asked me for money."

"I told him I wouldn't pay five cents to any man in the city government, but if he wanted the money for himself, I would give it to him. I gave him \$25 then."

Afterwards I gave him \$10 when he asked me for it, and about Christmas time I gave him \$10 more."

Mr. Curley said that he had bought two boxes of cigars for \$20 and presented them to Supt. Kelso, and had given \$14 to Chief Clerk Graham for my services.

Col. Hamilton was next summoned to explain his connection with the matter.

He said that he knows Mr. Curley. Last June Mr. Curley asked him if he could get a corner stand for him. He said:

"I visited Mr. Kelso's office over a dozen times about the matter. I never paid a cent to any city official. Mr. Curley gave me the money voluntarily for my services."

"Mr. Curley gave \$25 in September last. Afterwards, at two different times, his son gave me \$10."

"I never gave Supt. Kelso or anybody else in the Finance Department any present for any specific purpose. I gave Supt. Kelso a box of Perfecto cigars. I did not give them for Mr. Curley. Curley never gave Mr. McAdam \$14. That's absurd. I was only making myself solid with these men. You couldn't bribe Mr. Kelso or Mr. McAdam for \$14. It's absurd. (Laughter.)"

"I paid for Mr. Curley's permit out of my own pocket."

NOW THEY ARE OFF.

Tony Pastor Starts the Female Cyclists on Their Race.

Mme. Louise Armaindo Makes a Quick First Mile.

The Colors of the Rainbow in the Riding Costumes of the Girls.

Everything was in readiness this morning at Madison Square Garden for the afternoon's beginning of the six-day bicycle contest for ladies.

Only one or two of the young women who are entered for the contest were on hand in the morning. The others were taking all the rest they could preparatory to the grand struggle.

The finishing touches put the track in first-class condition, and experts say that, judging from the appearance of the contestants, there ought to be some exciting sport. The riders are all professionals, and several of them have good records.

The riding dresses will be heavy woollen leggings of various colors and design, with tight-fitting jackets and knit skull-caps, and these costumes will display to advantage the shapely figures of the fair contestants.

The riding hours are limited to eight a day, the schedule being from 3 to 6 in the afternoon and from 8 p. m. to 1 a. m. at night. There are no trainers' quarters in the Garden, as all the contestants have their rooms in the neighboring hotels. F. J. Prial, editor of *The Wheel*, will be referee.

Here is a list of the contestants, with the numbers which have been assigned to them: No. 1—Hilda Smaller is a Swedish beauty, weighing 130 pounds and standing 5 feet 3 inches tall.

No. 2—Lottie Stanley has competed in Brooklyn and is an experienced rider. She weighs 121 pounds.

No. 3—Kitty Brown is a 120-pound, eighteen-year-old, 5-foot 5-inch beauty, who will be seen for a few days at least.

No. 4—Lottie Stanley, the English champion, placed many a time as the winner.

No. 5—Elsie von Blum, the well-known rider with a record of running back over years. She has been a walker and has many friends. She is the champion of America for line and will give the girls a hard fight.

No. 6—Lulu Hart, twenty-two years old, 133 pounds weight and 5 feet 6 inches tall, comes from the interior and has pluck and grit, but no record.

No. 7—Maggie McShane, who is the Aggie Harvey of previous trials, but who now does the green and comes out as an Irish girl to capture the hearts of the Irish lovers of cycling. She comes from Dublin and has won several walking and cycling races. She is accredited with being a first-class rider.

No. 8—Lottie Stanley comes from Pittsburgh and is a first-class rider.

No. 9—Helen Baldwin has an abundance of muscle.

No. 10—Hattie Lewis is twenty-one years old, 5 feet 7 inches tall and weighs 123 pounds.

No. 11—Louise Fox is from New Jersey, and is but seventeen years of age, weighing but 110 pounds.

No. 12—Gertrude Franko is a dark-skinned Polish lady and it is whispered about her, has a right to the name of a noble. She is a newcomer in the list of entries and was entered with several others by a well-known sporting man from the interior of the State.

OUT OF WINDOWS.

Inmates of a Burning Hotel Escape in Nightclothes.

Flames Eat Up the Wave Crest at Far Rockaway.

A Suspicion that an Incendiary Started the Fire.

FAR ROCKAWAY, Feb. 11.—The Wave Crest Hotel was burned early this morning, the fire being discovered at about 4 o'clock.

The hotel was one of the largest in the place and was owned by ex-Assemblyman Edward Darragh. The loss was \$10,000, which is said to be fully covered by insurance.

The fire made rapid progress, as a high wind was blowing. Soon after its discovery, the big building was entirely wrapped in flames, while in little less than half an hour it lay in ruins.

The inmates had barely time to escape in their night-clothes. Some of them leaped from the second-story windows.

So fiercely did the fire rage when at its height that the United States Hotel and other buildings in the immediate vicinity, were seriously threatened.

The local Fire Department and the hotel watchmen fought the flames vigorously and did much towards saving the neighboring structures. Leader Potli of Oceanic House No. 1, was seriously injured while on duty.

The cause of the fire is yet unknown. There had been a litigation in progress over the property for some time.

A Mrs. Cleary claimed to have a title to the property, and had brought proceedings in foreclosure.

Both claimants had insurance policies, and an interesting legal question will now come up.

The building stood in Foster street, near the inlet. It was a three-story frame structure.

Mrs. Darragh and her family lived in the hotel.

There are suspicions that the fire was of incendiary origin. Mr. Darragh has been burned out before.

Death of Admiral Chandler.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—The Navy Department is informed that Rear-Admiral Chandler, commanding the Asiatic station, died at Hong Kong yesterday from an attack of apoplexy.

Inspector-Glen, Breckenridge New.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—The Senate has confirmed the nomination of Col. John C. Breckenridge to be Inspector-General of the United States Army.

The Closing Quotations.

ANOTHER HORROR.

Jack the Ripper Said to Be Under Arrest.

The Mutilated Victim Was This Time Found in a Box.

She Had Come from London with the Alleged Murderer and Mysteriously Disappeared.

Intense Excitement in London Over the Sensational Reports.

LONDON, Feb. 11.—Another woman murder and mutilation has been discovered and the probable murderer arrested.

The murder is similar in its details to those committed in Whitechapel.

It is possible that the man arrested in the Whitechapel fiend, "Jack the Ripper."

The following are the circumstances so far as made known by the police:

A man and a woman whose names are unknown came to Dundee, Scotland, three weeks ago and took a small house. They said they came from London.

Suspicion was directed against them from the beginning, and they were watched by detectives.

Recently the woman disappeared. The detectives had not seen her leave the house, and no traces could be found of her departure.

Yesterday the man was arrested and the house searched, when it was discovered that a murder had been committed.

A box in the basement was broken open by the police and in it was found the body of the missing woman.

The head had been cut off, the legs amputated and the stomach ripped open.

The awful work bore all the appearance of having been done by the same hand that perpetrated the successive horrors in London.

There is reason to believe that the man now in custody is that man.

The police authorities, however, maintain great reticence.

LATER.—Great excitement prevails here and in Scotland over the supposed capture of "Jack the Ripper."

The latest news from Dundee is anxiously being awaited here, and evening dailies have issued extras, for which there is a big demand.

IT WAS NOT MURDER.

EXPLOSION.

Panic and Terror on a New Haven Train.

Dynamite Blown Up Near Williamsbridge.

Car Windows Blown to Fragments and Passengers Cut.

Said to Be Caused by Italians Throwing Cartridges.

A terrific explosion occurred about 9.15 o'clock this morning at a point midway between Williamsbridge and Bedford Park, on the line of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, just as the train from Stamford, Conn., which is due in this city at 9.40 a. m., passed there.

The train, made up of five passenger coaches and a baggage car, was nearly blown off the rails.

If it had been a frightful loss of life would have ensued, as there were about five hundred men, women and children on board.

As it was a miracle only prevented loss of life.

Every window on both sides in the four forward coaches was blown out as clean as if cut away with a glazier's diamond.

Nearly every window was shattered in the baggage car, the engine and last car only escaping unhurt.

The majority of the passengers were cut and bruised more or less seriously by the flying glass, and the heavy jolting of the train.

It was nearly brought to a standstill by the force of the concussion, and the engineer found little difficulty in halting his machine.

The scene, as he looked behind from his cab window, was an exciting one.

Every one of the big cars were tossing and tumbling from side to side, like a large ship in a furious storm.

It seemed as if they would never stop either.

The ground trembled. Tall trees shivered as if beaten by a gale of wind.

The air was thick with flying stones that did but little harm to the passengers, and a flock of frightened birds.

Some of these stones could not have been lifted by less than six or seven men, yet they were thrown to a great distance by the force of the explosion.

Many of the stones pattered down on the cars like a heavy shower of hail, but fortunately none of them fell directly on any one.

They did not know and did not care where they were going to go. They rushed around madly, blindly.

OUR BOY GETS HOME.

Champion Skater Donoghue Again on America's Soil.

A Royal Welcome Given to the Young Newburger.

Joe Wears a Diamond Ring, the Gift of the Late Prince Rudolph.

The Cuvarador Umbria, sighted off Fire Island this morning, bore among her passengers young Joe Donoghue, the skater, who has recently won such bright laurels abroad.



His greatest victory was won last month in the grand skating tournament at Amsterdam, Holland, where he defeated Von Panschin, of St. Petersburg, the champion skater of Europe, in a two-mile race by seven seconds in 6m. 24s., which broke all previous records by nineteen seconds.

Donoghue was beaten by Von Panschin in several short-distance races, but by very small margins, and his victory in the long distance was the great triumph.

He is only eighteen years old, and lives at Newburg, N. Y., where he has for many years been known as a very fast skater, as his father was before him. He has won no end of prizes and medals in this country, and easily downed all comers in races in which he took part.

His father, Timothy Donoghue, and his brother have been in town several days waiting for the Umbria to arrive, and many friends were on hand to give the young champion a big welcome when he lands upon the dock.

When the Umbria forged alongside her dock at 2.30 this afternoon a mighty shout went up and a pleasant-faced youth in a salmon-colored coat waved his hat from the forward deck.

The shouting was led by fifty members of the Manhattan Athletic Club, who had chartered the boat for the occasion. And they had their banners, too, bearing the Club insignia.

Joe's manager, G. L. M. Sachs, President of the National Skating Association, preceded Joe down the gang plank.

He received an ovation, but his reception paled when compared to the rousing cheers and hand-shaking bestowed on the youthful athlete himself when his nimble feet touched the dock.

Indeed, he was all but mobbed by his enthusiastic admirers.

He answered modestly, replying to the multitude of questions and congratulations very quietly and unobtrusively.

Joe said he had been the recipient of much flattering attention since he left these shores, Dec. 8.

Mr. Sachs and Donoghue were corralled on the pier and compelled to tell news of Joe's victories, which have been duly recorded by cables.

"I am glad to get back and sorry to arrive," was the way Joe put it.

"You see, I had such a good time over there that I was almost sorry to come away, though towards the last I got a little homesick. Holland and Austria are all right, but America beats them all."

"I had a specially enjoyable time at the Hibernian Club, in London, but I was very much disappointed that there was no ice in England, as I should have been glad to skate there now."

Donoghue was hurried away to the stages and driven to the Manhattan Athletic Club. To-morrow night's reception will be accorded him at Newburg with brass band accompaniment, and he will be presented with a handsome gold watch.

The first athletic contest he will enter will be that for the American championship, which will probably come off within a fortnight in the vicinity of this city, where the best ice can be found. Joe won this event last year.

The champion skater brings back with him many trophies of victories won, such as cups and medals.

EXTRA

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CRACKSMAN WINS.

The To-To-Wa Handicap at Clifton To-Day.

A Large Crowd Were There Despite the Snow-Storm.

Other Honors Were Divided Between Avery, Speedwell and Bonanza.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) NORTH HUDSON DRIVING PARK, N. J., Feb. 11.—The attractive car brought a good crowd to the races here to-day.

The track was in good condition, but the weather was threatening, with an occasional slight drizzle of snow.

Avery was the favorite and winner for the first race.

Speedwell, another of the talent's choice, easily landed the second race. This was purely a weight-for-age race, without any penalties, and a race of its kind should be put on the programme of the larger associations more often than it has been done.

The third race was a lively betting one, with Pegasus installed as the favorite. He was never in the hunt, however, and Bonanza, the second choice, won handsily. He was bid up \$35 and bought in by his owner, Dan Honig.

THIRD RACE.
Purse \$250; selling allowance; six and a half furlongs.
Avery, 110.....(Palmer) 1
Speedwell, 115.....(Hawthorn) 2
Verdicta, 108.....(Hawthorn) 3
Time, 1:25.

The other starters were Tony Pastor, Ladite, Fulfill, Newbury, Hanover, Palasha and Capt. Hall.

The Race—Bonanza was first away and made all the running to the head of the stretch. When Avery came away, and won by a length, with Bonanza the same distance in front of Verdicta.

Betting—2 to 1 against Avery to win, 5 to 4 on for a place, and even money against Bonanza for a place. Multiple paid: Straight, \$9.95; for a place, \$4.15; Bonanza paid \$5.90.

SECOND RACE.
Purse \$250; seven furlongs.
Speedwell, 114.....(J. Callahan) 1
Verdicta, 112.....(Hawthorn) 2
Hilda, 114.....(Hawthorn) 3
Time, 1:32 1/2.

St. Elmo, Elmerford and Pegasus also ran.

The Race—Hilda made the running, closely followed by Speedwell to the stone wall, when the latter drew away and won easily. Verdicta, from Friar, who came fast at the finish, and beat Hilda by two lengths.

Betting—10 to 1 against Speedwell to win, 10 to 7 on for a place, and 5 to 2 against Friar for a place. Multiple paid: Straight, \$5.95; for a place, \$2.65. Bonanza paid \$5.40.

FOURTH RACE.
To-To-Wa Handicap, purse \$250; one mile.
Cracksmen, 113.....(Huston) 1
Oscuela, 114.....(Mosher) 2
Alan Archer, 103.....(Hawthorn) 3
Time, 1:43 1/2.

Van, Ernest and Easterbok were the other starters.

The Race—Cracksmen led from start to finish, and won easily by two lengths in the fast time of 1:43 1/2. Oscuela was second four lengths before Alan Archer.

Betting—6 to 5 against Cracksmen to win, 5 to 3 on for a place, and 5 to 3 on for Oscuela for a place. Multiple paid: Straight, \$4.95; for a place, \$3.30. Oscuela paid \$3.65.